

1509/855

A  
DESCRIPTION  
OF THE  
MOCK ELECTION  
AT  
GARRAT,

On the Seventh of this Month.

Wherein is given

Some Historical Account of its first Rise, the  
various Cavalcades of the different Candidates,  
the Speeches they made upon the Hustings,  
the whimsical Oath of Qualification,

AND

An Authentic Copy of their several droll  
PRINTED ADDRESSES.

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Collected, for the Amusement of a Country Friend,

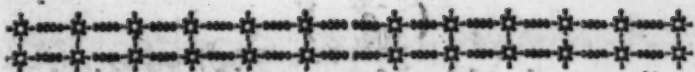
BY A PERSON ON THE SPOT.

---

L O N D O N;

Printed for W. BINGLEY, opposite DURHAM-YARD, in  
the STRAND, 1768.





was by law sent to prison, and the corporation deprived of its charter. How-

ever, they have, since that time, kept up the spirit of electioneering; and that with

no small degree of humour; it being the

consequence of the expenses are defrayed by a

subscription of the people of Wandsworth, and the friends of each particular can-

## **The Mock Election at Garrat,**

The candidates at this general election, under their assumed titles, with their res-

pective professions, were,

**The 7th DAY of JUNE, 1768.**

SIR THOMAS HOPE ROBERT, a Fellow

SIR JOHN WATER, an Advocate-at-law

SIR WILLIAM ARMY, a Merchant

SIR CHRISTOPHER DASHWOOD, a Gentleman

**DEAR SIR,**

**A**S there is now nothing in life more

burlesqued than a Country Election,

the following account of the mock one at

*Garrat*, on the 7th of *June* last, may afford

you some entertainment.

*Garrat* is a village near *Wandsworth*, in

the neighbourhood of *London*. It was for-

merly a small borough, and sent two mem-

bers to parliament; the mayor of which

taking part in the civil wars against *Crom-*

*well*,

well, was by him sent to prison, and the corporation deprived of its charter. However, they have, since that time, kept up the spirit of electioneering; and that with no small degree of humour; it being the highest degree of burlesque you can possibly conceive. The expences are defrayed by a subscription of the people of *Wandsworth*, and the friends of each particular candidate.

The candidates at this general election, under their assumed titles, with their respective professions, were,

LORD TWANK'EM, a Cobler.  
 SIR THOMAS NOBLE ROUNCE, a Fellowship-Porter, and Corn-meter.  
 SIR JOHN HARPER, an Inkle-weaver.  
 SIR WILLIAM AIREY, a Waterman.  
 SIR CHRISTOPHER DASH'EM, *ditto*.  
 SIR TRINCALO BOREAS, a Cryer of Fish.  
 And  
 GENERAL WADE, a Setter of Colours.

The voters were sworn upon a brick-bat besh-t, and the oath administered, is as follows:

The Oath of Qualification for the ancient Borough of *Garrat*, according, and as it stands on the old record, handed down

to





to us by the *grand Volgee*, by order of the  
great *Ebin Kaw Chipo*, first Emperor of  
the Moon. *Anno Mundi*, 68.

That you have been admitted, peaceably  
and quietly, into possession of a freehold  
thatched *tenement*, either black, brown or  
coral, in hedge or ditch, against gate or  
stile, under furze or fern, on any common,  
or common field, or enclosure, in the high  
road, or any of the lanes, in barn, stable,  
hovel, or any other place within the manor  
of *Garrat*; and, that you did (*bonâ fide*)  
keep (*ad rem*) possession of the said thatched  
*tenement* (*durante bene placito*) without any  
let, hindrance, or molestation whatever;  
or, without any ejection, or forcibly turn-  
ing out of the same; and, that you did then,  
there, and in the said *tenement*, discharge  
and duty pay and amply satisfy all legal de-  
mands of the tax that was at that time due  
on the said premises; and lastly, did quit  
and leave the said premises in sound, whole-  
some, and good tenantable repair, as when  
you took possession, and did enter therein.

So help you-----

Sworn (*boram nobis*) at our great  
Hall on *Garrat Green*, covered  
with the plenteous harvest of  
the goddess *Ceres*, and dedicated  
to the jovial god *Comus*.

*Happy would it be for the future well-being of many individuals, was the oath administered at elections, of no greater consequence than this!*

After parading the town of *Wandsworth* in true taste and spirit of borough candidates, bowing and saluting the ladies, &c. at the windows on both sides, they proceeded on to *Garrat*, and approached the hustings in the following order.

The first was,

The cavalcade of GENERAL WADE.

Colours.

Fifes playing.

Marshall men.

An old man dressed in an Indian fur coat, with a hat and wig, designed to resemble his Grace the D--- of N-----\*; a broad sword drawn in his hand.

*Strenuous [though deserted] in his country's cause, glad to shelter himself in the warmth of barbarous fur.*

A player on the salt-box, dressed like a chimney-sweeper on May-day.

*A suitable usher to a dirty hero.*

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\* This gentleman was formerly very busy and active in elections.

The general dressed in a military suit of cloaths, blue and gold, with a red sash, and an unsheathed rapier in his hand, drawn in a hackney landau, open, with a pair of horses.

*Alluding to the distress of our military gentlemen, who through the inattention of government can ill afford the least indulgence.*

Drums.

Colours.

A friend or two on horseback, with blue and orange-coloured favours.

*Loyal though poor, and destitute of friends.*

When he ascended the hustings, he addressed the mighty rabble thus :

GELL'MEN,

If I have the honour to be chose parliament man for the independent borough of *Garrat*, I'll *serve* it to the utmost of my power; as a proof of what I say, hundreds know that I spent my whole fortune, nay mortgaged my wife's jointure in its service. I have lately had a legacy of 30000*l.* left me *behind-hand*, which I will also lay out in charitable uses; besides, Gell'men, the poor *have* and *shall* feel the influence of my services, I have already reduced the price of  
of

of tape and laces; that which was formerly sold at three yards a penny, may now be had at four \*. Hold up your hands then with a merry noise for General Wade, and raise your voices to the chearful God of Jacob.

*Thus are we amused with trifles, while matters of importance are never thought of!*

A general roar of the people; no Wade, no Wade; no methodist---- d---m your preaching.----Let tape be three yards a penny, and let Garrat have a worthier member---hifs---fs, no Wade, no Wade.

A flourish of drums, fifes and salt-boxes.

### A Copy of his Bills distributed on his Canvas.

To the worthy, free, and independent electors of the borough of Garrat.

GENTLEMEN,

Having had the honour to be nominated as a proper person to represent you at the ensuing parliament, out of doors, I take this early opportunity to acquaint you, that

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\* An oblique stroke at the profession of Sir John Harper.

on my canvas I have met with friends impossible for pen to describe, who are all unbiassed, and have promised to support my election at the risk of their fortunes. You may always depend upon me as a well-wisher for your ancient and commercial loyal boroughwick, as all the insinuations of bribery shall take no effect on my principles; all my whole study shall be to promote and preserve liberty, not forgetting that invaluable blessing, *Forty-five*. Let bribery and corruption be as far from your hearts as the stars in the firmament is from the earth; and then, with zeal and steadfastness we shall be able to approach the grand affair, "the grand poll for Gar-rat."

Gentlemen,

I remain your most obliged,

And most obedient and faithful

Humble servant, to command,

GENERAL WADE.

All the houses in *Wandsworth* and *Gar-rat* are open for the reception of my friends. Be sure and let your money be good \*, that

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\* Alluding to the tin money thrown among the populace on these occasions.



you may pay for what you call for, and prevent the trouble of chalk.

Next advanced,

**The cavalcade of SIR THOMAS NOBLE  
ROUNCE.**

**Colours.**

Two blacks blowing French horns, dressed in white liveries with red lace.

*Descriptive of the inward disposition of the present times: black and noisy* **LIBERTINES.**

A man grotesquely habited, with a fool's cap on his head, playing on a salt-box painted blue, with liberty emblazoned on it in gold letters, riding on a mule.

*This figure was truly emblematical of modern liberty, it being at present little better than a fool's-cap to such as wear it, of a mulish disposition, a mongrel breed, between freedom and licentiousness, and attended with a clattering noise.*

Two brother porters with staves, on the top of which were little figures, resembling fellowshipping-porters, in blue, holding in their hands a label, on which was written *freedom*.

*This*

*This puts me in mind of a porter I saw once sinking under a heavy load, with the number forty-five scrawled upon his knot, in ebalk; free in a state of slavery.*

A man carrying by way of pageant the city arms, with a wheat-sheaf on the top.

*A contrast.*

Sir Thomas on horseback, in boots; dressed in blue and silver, and a tye wig;

*which was so laden with oil and powder, that, with the heat of the day, so soiled his coat, that I hear Sir Thomas is in a peck of troubles; the salesman of whom he borrowed it, having refused to take it back; and what is worse, his wife severely drubbed him for it.*

Two other porters with staffs, as before.

Colours.

A large party of horsemen with favours, blue and gold.

When on the hustings Sir Thomas was struck speechless at the universal cry, *No boots---No boots*, having no resource but pulling them off, which he could not do, having holes in his stockings, and thinking it inconsistent with the dignity of *liberty* to head the hustings *barefoot*.

C

The

The following was his printed address to the people.

To all and every of the free-born, free-thinking, free-speaking, free-drinking free-men, free-holders, free-voters, blest with the *freedom* of the most ancient, loyal, and thrice renowned borough of GARRAT, *greeting*.

GENTLEMEN,

As the *Garret* inhabitants are *above* all others in point of situation, even so it becomes you, at this time to make choice of men, whose *garrets* are well furnished with genuine *English* materials.

From such representatives (only) you may expect an extension of LIBERTY and full security of your properties; therefore, in order to enable you to transmit these blessings to posterity, I *Sir Thomas Noble Rounce*, thus nobly offer myself a candidate to represent you in next barley-mint, with full confidence in your unanimous concurrence on the day of election.

Gentlemen, were I to proceed according to the present mode of candidates (who promise a thousand good things, with little abilities, and less intentions to perform any promise so made) I should have addressed you with, "Gentlemen, be assured that all  
" the egg-size for the future, shall be laid  
" on

“ on foreign pictures only : and, further-  
“ more, that the meanest cobbler in the bo-  
“ rough of *Garrat*, shall be invested with  
“ a power of lowering the *tacks* with five  
“ hundred *et ceteras* more.”

But although I do not promise to *do* any  
thing, yet I here give my *word* and *bonour*,  
that nothing shall be left *undone*, by

GENTLEMEN,  
Your most faithful,  
And most humble Servant,  
SIR THOMAS NOBLE ROUNCE.

Then followed,

The *cavalcade* of SIR JOHN HARPER,  
Colours.  
Fifes.

Twelve chimney - sweepers boys  
clattering their brushhes and sho-  
vels.

*A picture of the present meeting.*  
Drums.

A public performer of horsemanship  
dressed in green, standing upright  
on the back of a horse.

*An emblem of the ambition of the man the candidate affected to represent, who is desirous of rising above every other in point of rank and office, though in reality no more than one who has attracted the attention of the public by a little FOOLHARDY GENERALSHIP, and filled his pockets at the expence of others.*

Sir John dressed in brown and gold, with a star and red ribband, drawn in a phaeton by six grey horses, six postillions in red.

*In person, as near a resemblance of the Nabob-killer, L--- C---, as possible; this likeness supported by his after conduct.*

Many followers on horseback with favours, light blue and white.

*As who will not worship the rising sun?*

When he mounted the hustings, it was crowded with people, which greatly offended the populace. The cry was then, "Clear the stage for the candidates;" this not being complied with, they began to pelt with dirt and horse-dung, which effectually did the business: among the rest Sir John was one who retreated, remounted his carriage, repulled up the head, fearing to spoil his borrowed cloaths. Thus did the original, of which Sir John was merely  
a copy,



a copy, *sneak off* to the South of France, at the time of his election, when he should have shewn himself to his constituents, and kept up the spirit of the poll by his presence. However when the stage was clear and the danger over, he was seen again, when he addressed the people thus:

GENTLEMEN,

You are sensible we came here for *fun*; we want not to make ourselves more than *men*. There are so many mistakes and blunders on both sides the *house*, that we know not how to act, or which part to take. I will if possible rectify them all, and if so happy as to meet your approbation, labour to convince you that a *coalition* is practicable, and that *Garrat*, however insignificant in the eyes of England now, will be *shortly* an object of the greatest admiration.

A universal huzza, accompanied his words, and nothing was heard for a length of time but, "*Harper for ever*; Sir *John Harper*, huzza----- *A proof of the superiority of good sense*."

The following are authentic copies of his printed bills.

To the free and worthy independent electors of the ancient and opulent borough of *Garraet*.

GENTLEMEN,

Your votes and interest are humbly requested for SIR JOHN HARPER, rectifier of all mistakes and blunders, to be one of your representatives in parliament without doors, at the ensuing election.

Being a gentleman that has proved himself troublesome to all the magistrates for *liberty's* sake, faithful in his services; incorruptible by interest, uninfluenced by power, who rectifies the highest offices, renders insolent authority foolish; in knowledge of our affairs, inferior to none; in diligent execution of them, superior to any; without degrading the other worthy candidates, a slave to nothing but his duty; a friend to nothing but merit; never seeking popular applause, from any principle; ever deserving it from public spirit; as a member of the established church, or any other, except Dr. B---b---y's, zealous without uncharitableness; as a subject of this state or any other, loyal without servility; as a freeman of this ancient borough, *free without faction*.

*Sir John* has appointed proper friends to qualify those that are not, at the following places:

places: *Lambeth Coffee-House*; the *Thatched House*, and the widow *Gould's*; where are young filleys, and proper persons, to take them to *Garrat-Lane*, in order to be properly qualified.

N. B. Mr. B---b--y's meeting will be opened on *Sunday* evening, for the reception of *Sir John Harper's* friends, where he will entertain them with a medley of his nonsense.

Pray be careful of your *back-doors*.

To the worthy, free, and independent electors of the borough of *Garrat*.

GENTLEMEN,

Being so earnestly and so often solicited by a great number of the worthy, free electors, to offer myself a candidate for this most ancient and loyal borough, and having the love of liberty at heart, *do* offer myself a candidate to serve you in parliament; and should I be so happy as to succeed, my principal and ultimate study shall be to promote the trade of every freeman of this borough in particular, as well as the whole trade throughout *Europe* in general, so much admired and so longingly desired by the ladies; and be assured that neither the threats of punishment, nor the hopes of reward, shall ever bias or deter me from  
defending

defending the laws and liberties of a true-born Englishman, which at this time cry aloud for redress; and your zeal, gentlemen, having never been wanting on these critical occasions, to shew yourselves the most distinguished of all men in the kingdom, gives me the greatest hopes of success; especially as I am knight of the most noble order of the bath, a counsellor and principal rectifier of mistakes, well versed in *Magna Charta*; and do promise to restore peace plenty and freedom throughout this island. That which has long lain dead and unregarded, shall now shine forth as the rising sun. And as I have met with such success upon my canvas, promising to support my election, even to the risk of their lives and fortunes (crying aloud no courtiers, admirals, generals or commodores \*) it calls upon me to return you my sincerest thanks; and I do further promise, that I will neither accept of place, pension or title, more than that already conferred on me; but will abolish all *jack-boots*, and bring about fair liberty smiling; and, with zeal, love, steadiness and affection, study how far further I can exert my abilities to serve you with an upright heart, in order to merit the high honour you now call

---

\* With an eye to the other candidates.



upon me to take, of serving you in parliament.

I am, Gentlemen,  
with all due respect and gratitude,  
your most obliged, and most  
humble servant,

JOHN HARPER.

For the convenience of Sir JOHN HARPER's friends, he has opened the following houses - - - - -.

P. S. Please to pay for what you drink; and those friends who have not yet taken up their freedom, are desired to be expeditious, as a sharp election is expected.

The next in procession was,

The *cavalcade* of SIR WILLIAM AIREY.  
Colours.

A man on horseback, bearing a  
speaking trumpet.

*Ambition's harbinger.*

Drums.

A man and woman on one horse, in  
masquerade habits, the woman  
before the man, with horns on his  
head.

*Modern consequence.*

Four children on tall horses, with  
large masks, so as to shew nothing  
but head and legs, two and two:

D

designed



designed to represent *Nobody*--  
*The picture at present of almost every*  
 body.

Sow-gelders horns, two and two.  
 Pageants of various sorts, such as  
 ships, &c.

*Alluding to Sir William's profession.*

*Sir William*, dressed in blue and gold,  
 blue ribband and star, with a  
 truncheon in his hand, in a wag-  
 gon decorated, and covered with  
 a Chinese awning, accompanied  
 in the same with variety of cha-  
 racters, male and female, masked,  
 in all the spirit of mock-masonry,  
 attended with musick.

*A just representation of a trifling courtier,*  
*more taken up with frippery, show, and gaudy*  
*appearance, than any thing intrinsically good*  
*or praise-worthy.*

*To expose their accustomed levity, he came*  
*on, the greatest part of the way, dancing.*

Colours.

His partizans on horseback, adorned  
 with blue and white favours.

This gentleman, when upon the hustings,  
 objected to the poll books being opened till  
 the arrival of the remaining candidates; de-  
 claring, he would have all fair and above-  
 board, in opposition to such as would ad-  
 vance their friends by jockeying, and help  
 out

out a bad cause by finesse; and thus addressed the populace:

*Gentle* Sirs.---Pray let me call you so, for be you as noisy as you will, now a proper attention to the priviledges of your *constitution* will make you shortly *gentle* as a lamb; I say, *gentle* Sirs,

Ever since the death of your late worthy representative Sir *Humphry Gubbins*, of mortal memory, has this ancient and most thrice renowned borough *particularly* suffered.---Sir *Humphry* was a *stout* and *steady* friend; he was an opposer of *courtly* principles; he *stood stiff* upon every *attack*, *discharged* his duty, like a man of true *vigour*, and did honour to the *corporation* of *Gar-rat*. But---rest his soul! *he's* gone, and I'll endeavour to *imply* his place; whilst *Airey* lives, *Gar-rat* shall know no want. To the ladies I'm principally *detached*, for them I'll *rise* on all occasions, protect their *avenues* 'gainst all invaders, and *stand* in all their *gaps*; 'tis a bold word, but, as squire *Hamlet* says, "look to't, I'll do't."

Now, gentlemen, as to *measures* there shall be no complaint . . . . No *nippe-kins* at *Gar-rat*, gentlemen, . . . . *Measures* at court have indeed been disregarded; but here they shall be *overlooked*; that is to say, well examined; they shall be *well filled*, and the *hungry* shall have their *bellies full*.

What can I say more ?---What is there more to say? Nothing, gentlemen. *nothing.* Bring me into *Garrat*, I'll bring you into *Cellars*, where you shall find the best of cheer and good entertainment for man and a---s.

Here followed a general laugh, and a mixed cry, some *for Airey*, some *against him*.

His printed address was,

To the worthy and independent electors of that ancient and renowned borough of *Garrat*.

GENTLEMEN,

By the desire and advice of my brother freeholders, I humbly declare myself a candidate at the ensuing election; I am a well-wisher to his majesty, and the royal family, church and state; I have served his majesty by sea, but now am independent; therefore, I mean to support our rights and liberties.

Permit me to acquaint you, I scorn to rob 'Squire *Gentle Touch* of his letters from the *Old British Spy*\*, or be so rude as to pretend to rouse you with writing so unpolite.

---

\* Alluding to some of the candidates having cribbed their addresses from that author.

I will

I will be no *galloper* \* over your favours; nor be no *cobler* \* with his *awls*, as some *cobling galloping* genius has made his boast of. A *Bridewell Bird* \* may boast of supporting *parish* rights, and be too apt to speak indiscreetly; such a person I think improper to represent you; but those who are discreet, and study the good of you, gents. in any parish. I would not *dash* any man, nor would I be noisy; but if fate urges me to borrow, I will return what I borrow, tho' of no more value than a *porridge-pot* \*.

Nor will I beat up the *lather of contempt* with any man who should trust himself in my care; nor take any man by the nose \*, but my enemy.

Having been in the *Navy*, I regard my brother *tars*; permit me, brothers, to acquaint *you* with my intents: if I should succeed, I'll make a motion to repeal the acts passed for *Chelsea Bridge*; *ditto*, the excise on Porter, and royal Gin; I'll try if any *balderdash fellow*, *bailiffs*, or *arrant boys*, dare enter any premises or vessel, of any kind, against the owner's consent, whether by water or land, in doors or out, a-bed or up, and petition that smaller nets may be allowed; therefore, brothers, I shall depend on *your* votes.

---

\* Alluding to the addresses and transactions of his competitors.

There are many poor-spirited people, who have for times past made it their study to stop the generous act of giving vails to servants; my private character admits of *no* such thoughts.

The poor have of late complained of the dearth of provisions, my study shall be to put the laws in force against those who are the occasion of it.

The unlawful game of *back-gammon*, my dearest friends, the female freeholders residing in *London* greatly complain of; and which, if introduced into our borough, would be prejudicial to the rights thereof; I hereby declare I will make the most diligent search to find out and expose such gamesters to public shame.

Ladies, I flatter myself with a continuance of your favours, I despise *general warrants* and *bribery*, and am a lover of *freedom* and *liberty*.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient,

Humble Servant,

SIR WILLIAM AIREY.

Knight and Baronet, and *rare* Admiral of the Blue.

P. S. As I would not have my friends come tired, I have taken care to provide



vide coaches, which inn at the following places . . . . . I have desired the coachmen not to take more than their fares. All the boats between *Gravesend* and *Windsor* are at my friends command; only get a grant from the owners. I have ordered all the public and private *tenements* to open their premisses, *forward* only, (as I dislike going the *back way*) where my friends may meet with a *warm* reception, and be kindly thanked for their favours.

*Probrum fugito, bonis benefacito.*

*In such manner do courtiers promise a heap of things, merely to impose on the credulous people, and strive to enhance their own significance, at the expence of their honour and honesty.*

The next behind was,

The *cavalcade* of SIR CHRISTOPHER  
DASH'EM.

Colours.

Marrowbones and cleavers.

Two marshalmen on horseback.

Sir *Christopher* dressed in brown and silver, ornamented with a star and red ribband, seated in a wherry, hoisted in a brewer's dray, and drawn by six horses; in the wherry were several attendants supporting of banners, prettily dressed. Sir Christopher had in his hand a drawn sword.

Colours.

His friends on horseback with blue  
favours.

'Twas with difficulty he could get upon  
the hustings, being exceeding drunk; how-  
ever he reeled to and fro', and made shift  
to say;

Brother Englishmen;

You'll *naturely* expect, (hiccough) that  
I should *redress* you from the hustings; (hic-  
cough) I *am* upon the hustings, and that  
your own eyes *see*; (hiccough) and that I  
will *speak* from the hustings; (hiccough)  
your own ears shall hear; (hiccough.)

In the first place I am a *ranti-courtier*;  
I hate the Scotch, d---m the Scotch; (*Sir  
Christopher had no sooner uttered these words  
than a half dried cow-turd flung askance  
from one corner of the green, hit him on the  
head, and discommoded his dress; however,  
after adjusting his peruke and recovering his  
surprize, he thus went on*) you see brothers,  
(for d---m me if an *Englishman* threw that)  
(hiccough) the reward of *patrioticism*: how-  
ever, no persecution shall make me fly my  
colours; for the *iller* I am used, the *more  
stauncher* I will be; (hiccough) I'll not do  
as my lord *Blow-me-down* did, make a  
devilish noise in *public*, and lick the spittle  
of an *itchy*, snuff-taking son of a b---h in  
*private*. No, brother gentlemen, I'll stick

to their shirts for ever and ever, and teach those North-country scoundrels that let an Englishman be as (hiccough) drunk as he will, he'll always be a match for such rascals as *they*.

If this wo'nt *discommend* me to your favours, I don't know what to say more, for (hiccough) d-mme I'm so drunk I can hardly stand.

At which he unfortunately fell, and drew on him the public censure. "No *Dash'em*," was the cry; "but let *Garrat* have a "*standing member*."

I cannot help remarking here, that in this man we had a strong representation of the effects of too much rank and power, which generally intoxicates the man, and so far from making him a *stay* to society, serves only to *shake* the foundation, and make the building *totter*.

The following is a genuine copy of his printed bills.

Ye worthy electors of the most ancient and most loyal borough of *Garrat*.

I am, with the profoundest respect, utmost joy, gratitude, and affection,

Your steady friend, and devoted servant,

The same as I was this time seven years,

.CHRISTOPHER DASH'EM.

E

GEN-

GENTLEMEN,

It is now time I should address you----I cannot express the gratitude, and all that, which I owe those worthies who have already, unsought, unsolicited, and, I am afraid, unmerited, so warmly interested themselves in my behalf, and that in a most singular manner. The honour such a step confers, (besides the service it does) smothers me with obligations, as it renders my case similar to that of the greatest man that ever was, or ever will be.

My dear sirs, shall I address you in the manner of the times-----promise every thing and perform nothing? or, *in my own way*, which no time can parallel?

Joy, warmth, affection, humility, respect, zeal, spirit, resolution, eternal services, and sometimes a little money, are the baits which in these times are laid for many of you.---But under these are concealed pride, contempt, treachery, villainy and entire corruption.---These are the hooks which seize, degrade, ruin and destroy you.---There are but too frequent and melancholy instances of it; my friends, be wise from example---But the subject is so moving, I'll leave it off.---And let me cheer up your hearts, by offering myself a candidate to represent you again without doors.---The day you are pleased to confer  
that



that greatest of all honours upon me, then may I, with propriety, stile myself indeed *right honourable*. It doth not become me to sound my own praise; but what you ought to do, I, as your representative \*, must do for you. Then be it known unto all men, aye, and *women* too, by these presents, that I, *Sir Christopher Dab'em*, knight of the most ancient and honourable order of the horse-pond, vice-admiral of the *Wandsworth* fleet, have, for the good of my constituents, and my country in general, removed the obstacles to your rights; by pulling down with my own hands unlawful fences, at the risk of my life and fortune---I have happily determined a cause of importance, so great that it cannot be expressed: *viz. Small-beer* shall not be sold for *twopenny*.---Have I not with most indefatigable industry and most amazing success (which at the same time I must own was much facilitated by the time-piece of that most excellent and ingenious artist T. D. of this place) discovered the longitude for the more easy navigation from here to *London*, and brought it up as far as *Battersea* already? I make no doubt but, by this time seven years, I shall

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\* *Sir Christopher* was returned for *Garrat* at the last general election.

carry it as far as *Putney*, but no further, as bridges obstruct navigation much, especially if not built upon the principles of that most superb and magnificent monument of *Cockney taste*, *London-bridge*.---Next; I have given my attention so much to *one* affair, that I can neither rest day or night, for the blood of me I can't. *Garrat Lane*, gentlemen, *Garrat Lane*.-----Heartily are every one squeezed to fill up that lane; the person who had the charge of discharging the juice there, I hear spilt most of it upon the common; but I'll squeeze him for it.---In short, gentlemen, I'll make *Garrat Lane* navigable,---that's my plan.---But now when I think of it, what signifies enumerating my services? They are endless, they speak for themselves.

I hear talk of many candidates, amongst others of *generals*,-----but you all know what's the bulwark of this nation, and you all know that I am an *admiral*. Far be it from me to detract any man's character. “ *Worth makes the man; want of it, the fellow.*” All the taverns and public-houses in *Wandsworth*, *Garrat Lane* and *Garrat* are open for the reception of my friends. I have ordered a squadron of my fleet, under the command of commodore *Single-peeper*, to convey any of my friends who may chuse to come by water,

to

to station at *Queenhithe, London.* For God's sake, ladies and gentlemen, keep good order and decorum, eat, drink, and be merry, as much as you please; but no credit---mind that.

As I was at the beginning, so am I at the end,

So much yours, that I am scarcely my own,

CHRISTOPHER DASH'EM.

On board the *Noisy*, off *Wandsworth*, wind X, Y, Z, &, blowing and blasting.

Next came on,

The *cavalcade* of SIR TRINCALO BOREAS.

Colours.

Drums.

A man on horseback, in a Hungarian dress, with a drawn sabre in his hand.

*Designed to ridicule the growing taste of having foreigners in our retinue, while our countrymen are perishing for want.*

Six boys whimsically dressed, on horse-back, two and two.

*Sir Trincalo*, dressed in blue and gold, in something of a triumphal car, formed upon a tumbril, drawn by six horses, two a-breast, and two black postilions, in drab liveries, having two field pieces mounted in front, and banners displayed

displayed behind. In this car were seated, besides others, six performers on wind music, dressed in scarlet.

Colours.

Partizans on horseback, with scarlet favours.

This hero, on the hustings, with the voice of a *Stentor*, bellowed forth the following speech.

Gentlemen,

After having considered of what I shall say, notwithstanding my *belly*\* may give my *tongue* the lie, I think 'twill be best, in order to be looked upon as *somebody*, to declare myself *nobody*: this may seem a little *doxical*, but I'll make it plainly appear; they say to be *great* in the eyes of the world, we should be *little* in our own: and woful *experience* tells us, that now-a-days, the *less* a man is thought on in public, the *greater* he is in his own opinion. In hopes then to become *great*, I will make myself *little*; and in order to be *somebody*, I will, in fact, be *nobody*. I will not open my mouth in politicks; for here I am sure, the *less* I say, the *less* offence I can give---*Wilkes* for that--

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\* Being a very corpulent man.

I will

I will not move in *religion*, for here, the more we *stir*, the more we *stink*.---*W-ill-y* and *Squintum* for that.---And as to trade, or *mercial* matters, I shall not *enterfere* there; and why? the reason's plain---because, at present, there's little or none to *enterfere* in. Thus, gentlemen, I hope to meet your *ap-probation*; for if I do *nothing*, I can do no *barm*. Permit me to say, gentlemen, 'twould have been well for this country had many of our first ministers taken the same step; for the misfortune is, in doing *many things* they have done *ill*, whereas had they done *nothing*, they'd have done *well*.

*Nobody* for ever! *Nobody* for ever! long live *Trincalo*! was the continued noise for several minutes, and convinced the public that Mr. *Nobody* was a man of some importance.

Thus he appeared in print.

To the worthy gentlemen and free voters of Richmond in Surry, and it's environs.

GENTLEMEN,

As the general election is drawing near, to make choice of members for that ancient borough of *Garrat*, emboldened by the solicitation of many gentlemen, my good friends and countrymen, I shall offer myself



myself a *candidate* ; as well knowing my rights to the freedom of that ancient place for more than thirty years past.

The gentlemen of *Garra*t would have found the name of Goff\* on their books of record long ago, but his majesty (whom God preserve) having great occasion for such gentlemen, I went voluntarily into the royal navy, where, by fortune in war, defeat of battles, and other atchievements of honour, I became great in promotion, and dropt my old title of D---r Goff, which has been memorable and respectable for thirty years in the royal navy ; for which services, by the mutual consent of *Mars* and *Neptune*, I was made a knight of the never-failing billows, and bear the title of,

SIR TRINCALO BOREAS ;  
in which character I hope to shine on the day of poll ; as I am not in the least conscious of any guilt by bribery, fee, reward, or any other corruptible method. No, gentlemen, I would as soon part from life as my honour ; and I wish every member that has been returned, could put his hand to his heart, and say with Sir *Trincalo*, "*Here lies the good of my country.*" If therefore, gentlemen, I have the honour

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\* This man's name is *Goff*.

of being returned, my utmost endeavours shall be exercised in the discharge of so important a trust committed to me, in protecting the rights and liberties of this ancient borough, and causing discord to cease, and unity and love to take its place.---  
*For freedom and liberty are the blessings we true Britons should enjoy.* As there are a number of candidates, all men of honour, I hope their behaviour will corroborate with their titles, as a short space of time will decide the contest. As one of the gentlemen \* that offers himself, has promised to take care of your souls while living, and your bodies after you are dead; I think he should live a great distance from *Surgeons-Hall*.---Mind that. As to your geography, astronomy, inland navigation, &c. where is the money to come from? Pray do not carry too much sail on a rotten mast †. My worthy countrymen, I will shew you the easy method of plain sailing, for I observe by my own quadrant, work my own traverse, and write my own journals; and, by the helm of industry, steer my own vessel, the *Good Intent*. My loyalty is as strong as the immoveable rock of *Lisbon*, and will be unshaken till *time shall be no more*.

---

\* Lord Twank'em.

† Alluding to *Dashem's* address.

As I am frequently at the taverns in this town and neighbourhood, and sometimes enquire about matters of importance, I heard some gentlemens names handled very roughly, by a person that subscribes himself *Galloper*; but I would have him take care that he does not run on the wrong side of the post, as I do not think any gentleman that offers himself (though not returned) should be treated with such indignity.---Mr. *Galloper* take care, Sir *Trincalo Boreas* will pay you a visit, if health permits, to see the rest of the gentlemen you have spoken of so indifferently. You thought we were all a-sleep, but you are mistaken, Sir *Trincalo* had the watch upon deck, and kept a good look-out before; so all is well, and the *Scotch* mist dispersed; and now you free Britons make yourselves happy and think no more of danger.

My worthy countrymen, on the day of election, I rest greatly assured of your voices and interest, to serve

Your most humble, and most

*Liberty Row,  
Richmond.*

Obedient Servant,

SIR TRINCALO BOREAS.

P. S. Worthy Sirs, as *Garrat Lane* is very narrow, care should be taken that no *sugar-bogsheds*, *old pots*, or any other materials be left in the way, to obstruct our triumphal carrs.

The

The last in procession was,

The *cavalcade* of LORD TWANK'EM.  
Colours.

A skiff upon a dung cart, drawn by two horses, in the middle of which was erected a mast, bearing on its top a bearded head, with gilded horns. In the skiff were several boys prettily dressed in fancied paper, gilt and painted.

His lordship, a grey-headed old man, dressed (*as he frequently boasted*) in his *own* cloaths; viz. an old soldier's red waistcoat, with stocking sleeves, with a large paper coronet upon his head, richly ornamented; his lank locks formed of blue and yellow hair; riding upon an old blind cart-horse, with spectacles fixed before his eyes; he had under him a pannier-saddle; and on his legs, a pair of enormous Jack-Boots, with gilded spurs, and a pair of smaller boots, by way of holsters; and held in his hand, a wooden sword of state.

*This figure was a high burlesque on modern quality; poor almost, even to a proverb; more particularly so in old age; nothing shining but the coronet, spurs, and sword of state; the empty, gaudy ensigns of nobility.---* A paper co-



*ronet, a tinselled spur, and wooden sword;  
just emblems of its worth!---nay, what was  
worse, it seemed swallowed up in a JACK BOOT.  
Poor nobility, how art thou dwindled!*

Unattended :

*The fate of Poverty!*

With much difficulty he crawled upon the hustings, and in a feeble voice declared, 'twas the fourth time of his offering himself a candidate, and that if he lost his election now, in the decline of life, 'twould break his heart. No matter---the unfeeling croud fixed their eye upon his boots, his *Jack-Boots*, and on his want of cloaths; thought no poor man could be honest; therefore rejected him with "No boots, no *Twank'em*; HARPER and TRINCALO for ever." So unanimous were the voices, a poll was acknowledged needless. His lordship was obliged to be carried off; *Rounce, Dash'em, Wade, and Airey*, sneaked away; *Sir John Harper*, and *Sir Trincalo Boreas* were returned.

Lord *Twank'em's* printed bill.

To the unbiassed and unbribed electors of the most loyal, and most antient borough of *Garrat*.

GENTLEMEN,

Your votes, interest and poll is desired for the venerable and puissant Lord *Twank'em*,  
2 he



he being well known to you all, as a person most zealously attached to our happy constitution, a steady promoter of the true interests of this borough, and one who has hazarded his life, impaired his health, and spent part of his ample fortune, both at home and abroad, in defence of his king and country; which (I think) no other candidate will dare say.

Add to this---that during his lordship's residence at *Portmabon*, he by indefatigable study, and at his own expence, improved and brought to perfection, that noble and wonderful instrument the *croud*, vulgarly called a *Portmabon fiddle*, which he imported with himself, when he left the important fortress of *St. Phillip's*. The sound of this instrument was acknowledged by all judges of harmony to be the most thrilling, warbling, hurgling, gurgling, that ever grated upon the ears of the greatest musician. This his lordship most generously bestowed on all his friends.

His lordship pledges his honour to his constituents, that if he is so happy as to be once more elected an out-door member, the remainder of his life and fortune shall be employed to their advantage; as he assures them he is still able (with their assistance) to make *both ends meet*.

*Vivant Rex & Regina.*  
N. B. Some

N. B. Some of the candidates have *promised much*, but his lordship will *do more*: viz. take care of your *soles* while living, and your *bodies* after death.

*Old Square Toes.*

This address serves to ridicule the great attention people of the first rank pay to a bar or two of music; how they neglect matters of the greatest importance in society, for a little *sing-song*; how shamefully they trifle away their time; and how vainly they imagine they have been serviceable to their country, if they have encouraged a *Giardini*, or brought over a *Mansoli*.

Now, Sir, I have done; all that I have further to say, is, that I have given you a faithful, simple account, of the *Garrat Election*, having been an eye-witness of the whole, and that,

I am,

Your most obedient,

Humble servant,



F I N I S.

